

The Tragedy of Hamlet

Been thus encountred : a figure like your father,
 Armed at point, exactly, *Cap a pe*,
 Appears before them, and with solemne march
 Goes slow and stately by them : thrice he walkt
 By their opprest and feare surpris'd eyes
 Within this truncheons length, whilst they distill'd
 Almost to gelly with the act of feare,
 Stand dumbe and speake not to him : this to me
 In dreadfull secrecie impart they did,
 And I with them the third night kept the watch,
 Where, as they had delivered, both in time,
 Forme of the thing, each word made true and good,
 The apparition comes : I knew your father,
 These hands are not more like.

Ham. But where was this ?

Mar. My Lord upon the platform where we watcht.

Ham. Did you not speake to it ?

Hor. My Lord, I did,

But answer it made none : yet once me thought
 It lifted up its head, and did addresse
 It selfe to motion, like as it would speake ;
 But even then the morning Cocke crew loud,
 And at the sound it shrunke in haste away,
 And vanisht from our sight.

Ham. 'Tis very strange.

Hor. As I doe live, my honour'd Lord, 'tis true,
 And we did thinke it writ downe in our duty
 To let you know of it.

Ham. Indeed sirs but this troubles me,
 Hold you the watch to night ?

All. We doe my Lord.

Ham. Arm'd say you ?

All. Arm'd my Lord.

Ham. From top to toe ?

All. My Lord, from head to foot.

Ham. Then saw you not his face ?

Hor. O yes my Lord, he wore his beaver up.

Ham. What ? lookt he frowningly ?

Hor.

Prince of Denmark

Hor. A countenance mo

Ham. Pale or red ?

Hor. Nay very pale.

Ham. And fixt his eyes

Hor. Most constantly.

Ham. I would I had been

Hor. It would have much

Ham. Very like : staid in

Hor. While one with me

Both. Longer, longer.

Hor. Not when I saw't.

Ham. His beard was gris

Hor. It was as I have see

A sable silver'd.

Ham. I will watch to ni

Perchance 'twill walke aga

Hor. I warn't it will.

Ham. If it assume my nob

Ile speake to it, though hell

And bid me hold my peace.

If you have hitherto concea

Let it be tenable in your fil

And whatsoever else shall h

Give it an understanding, b

I will requite your loves : So

Upon the platforme 'twixt e

Ile visit you.

All. Our duty to your h

Ham. Your loves, as mine

My fathers spirit in armes, a

I doubt some foule play, wor

Till then sit still my soule, fo

Though all the earth orewh

Enter Laertes,

Laer. My necessaries are

And sister, as the windes giv

And convey in assistant, doe

But let me heare from you.